CITY SCHECKIBERS, served by Carrier, 2 50

tion of time paid for, unless renewed.

ser Names invariably discontinued at expira-

"IDEAL WOMAN,"

A Poem Addressed to the Alumna Association of Central Female Institute:

VILIZIE B. MENGER, ALUMNUS OF CLASS OF 75. soriels, sinking dead in an ocean of tears, Is but poor inspiration for the music of thought. Her first duties closely around her will stand, all a we dispense with some metrical pleasure, and let our rhyme trip to the varying measure a swift merry laughter or dow, mouenful

Who had been all bur two well genius earnet he

the blood section we have in our mind Would be so blood for all secubled; that Lorda of Creation! They could not agree a l'alen of librome is no moted below

Not searching for flowers, things too frail to be Till it conched the vast span of everalty's sea. | work.

Of knowledge of crime and sin and disgrace, Who lears to the world an unblushing face, And deems it in womanhood's modesty no To write neath her name "Attorney at Law." What would "Hannah Jane" think? The renowned " Hannah Jane."
Who wears in domestic life tyranny's chain,

Who washes the dishes and brings in the wood, And mends up the fires and fixes the food, And irons the clothes and closes the doors; Picks up somebody's gloves and brushes his Hunts for a handkerchief, ties a cravat, Places pipes, pens and papers all left where they fell, And multifarious multitudes of what we can't

Yet she by the side of our legal friend stands, And folding complacently her hard, reddened With all of the rapture a woman can feel Rejoices that she is some one's ideal.

Then, too, how astonished when held to our As another's ideal was "Katherine the Shrew," ses it seem ill to you? "Tis the best ever had.

Thus ideals almost equal the number of men. Trath can bear repetition again and again.) The best of men's minds, by unlike familes fir, Makes ideals of beauty, vivacity of style or of

To place men of whatever minds at their case. Groons of the penitent, cries wild with fear,

I-viewedy praised? Be she sad or morese She must supper and laugh on nature impose-tust to gain from the world a hypocrite's smile, While the world in its fickleness makes an idol-

It concludes it will turn to the idol of soit. Finds it turned to its idol of Scouty again.

Thus she chance the world, for its favors she But, also! Such a mission rarely ever succeeds. And sends an unwilling spirit to the throne of Who 'twixt mountains of toll and waters of

Till the vast mount of knowledge our footsteps. Her life's not all thorns of sadness and care, draw nigh.

There are roses of beauty and fragrance most With its fount of pure wisdom sparkling on

In life giving waters to all seem not sweet, Some quit the straight path, skirt the base of Taste only the stream which flows through the Where the weary sock respite in heautiful bow-The rill of experience which ever and aye Ripples close by the side of our life's pathway How they fare matters not. Our work only Hersoothing breath from the flowery heath

hath
To do with the ones who keep the straight path.
They climb up the mount, though 'tis toilsome And the furrows of earthly woes. Through sunshine and shade, joy and sorrow, Till the summit is reached, the fount bursts on A rainbow of promise spanning its waters of And the blest repose of a day's calm close

Drinking deep of its tide, though happy and gay They feel that their girlhood is passing away. Weights of years threatning hang o'er the onstretching road, Trembling they turn to the fount, drinking strength for the load, Neath the light of its bow and the dash of its

spray, By its fathomless waves, 'twere good always to But press on is the order, and soon hopeful they Where this morning we witnessed a fair, On the steep shores of womanhood. The past The future! The future is their yearning cry. God grant when the future is past and ye stand, Fair maidens, and tremble on eternity's strand,

That your hearts be as pure, your life's records As the beautiful flowers and robes you now There's a beautiful stream the mountain beside, It is deep as young hopes, as their breadth it i And it bears to the sea on its swift, rushing

The bright, happy years of youth. A bridge spans the stream, its walls scarred Of glad meetings and saddest good-byes;

It echoes love's vows with a ceaseless chime 'Tis worn with the foot-prints of many a clime, For 'tis true love's own bridge of sighs.

Midway on the bridge our fair ideal stands, Youth and womanhood strive in her breast, She is clasping a pillar with half frightened Love is binding her heart in its firm, viewless While the waves lull her girlhood to rest.

Rehind her the dark ragged mountain upheaver Its bright fountain gleaming on high; For the joys that are passed, a moment she But for love's sake all of its gladness she

With scarcely the breath of a sigh. The bridge is crossed, and she is safe

Life before her earnest and real; Bright, fauciful day-dreams and vain hopes are

o'er, A burden of duty must be borne evermore Would she prove a true woman's ideal.

With heart in God's hands, all its impulses With wisdom to guide them, a mind strong to by the Southern Senator, and will be des "All the ills flesh is heir to," yet to turn not foot to "the party." From the narrow road traced by our Great With love, a sweet fount of perpetual youth,
And beauty, the beauty of goodness and truth,
She stands ever ready in war or in peace
To press on, till the gate of death gives her release.

She stands of the Mississippi River Commission as soon as their credentials are presented in due form, at which time it is intended that Miss Souri shall come out.—Popular Science Monthly

THE WEEKLY CLARION.

VOLUME XLII. JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1879.

What though rocks from the mountains of toil should whirl down And crush her true heart 'neath a world-storm's

her life --Or if both should combine, her frail strength to he had so wished, have shaken hands Twill but bring the blest gate of death nearer neighbor. Through waters and mountains her faith gazes where was seldom visible here; only in kind love, Brave and strong her life's duties will ever

Neath the glance of her eye-the group of her in his work, knowing full well what was Oh, mothers! oh, sisters! no work will e'er So bely and great as the making of home.

Have you seen in the streets children's lipe and Drinking dark scenes and words of beld blas. listening cars; how a slim, pretty figure Have yet tasted the cup which nightly they Or seen in the husbed, peaceful dawning of a beautiful contrast, so Hans thought, Their lantern's pale glare from dens blacker to his comely, yellow-haired country-I trust that our eyes ne'er behold what we read and Hans would pause in his work and Of the chains and prisons and dangeous in need.
But our hearts—oh! a question from pity's fount.

Turn his eyes towards it; would wait not our hearts—oh! a question from pity's fount.

Such denti-scented flowers from sweet herbs and then would approach his window.

Were our homes but all springs of pure waters Good morning, Monsieur Gottlieb, The streams which flow from them time's river and then with a nool and a smile the to meet to meet the meet in tide, interestable clear it trim little figure would vanish into the dark shadows, and Hans return to his they had reached the merry, laughing they had reached the merry, laughing they had reached the merry, laughing his little room, packed his few goods,

some have found their ideal in Belva Lock- And one ideal woman in home's temple shall Who stands at the bar pleading false woman's With the fate of her loved ones in her heart-in win, even when one worked hard for it,

With all she can from experience retrieve, Must guide the turbulent forces of home Along the straight path where duty says com A heart of God's goodness only could bear With meckness of spirit its burdens of care; All her love scarce keeps her from going amiss, Midst the evils which spring from a worse world

All of the beauty nature's hand may bestow, With what in the soul's garden only can grow, Must be nurtured as flowers for garlands to two, so near together, yet so far apart,

To cultivate home, fairest garden of earth.
But its flowers bloom not always beside the loved the sound of her own voice, re-

For far o'er the journey their odors are

And declare that great fishes in forests abound.

Is nuglit good? To ber 'tis irrelemably bad.

And the sad, lonely pilgrim looks up with a of the strip of sky overhead gave no-

A rack, where to hang their spare words of She will find prostrate in paths that were else A lay figure to display the rich gems of their Many dying and faint by the rocks overthrown, with the fathers returning from their ting demands of their health. Some will slip from her side in the surges of about smoking, for Rose had always a Thus it seem that her mission is simply to And oft from the pits sin has made she will bright word and look for every man

To the charges simple nature may or may not. As the journeys onward around her will press bave had.

Be it here to the lips of the fainting to hold, Draughts of aid till their weak hearts become strong and bold, And safely with sure stendy hands, those to

And decoring the world chartned by tongue or May be strength to the weak, sin-sick bodies But, shee! Such a mission rarely ever succeeds.
Life to spent. South are lost. Death draws her. But the breath of His will, the lack of His aid,

That a noble deed is a step toward God.

Twixt the hills where with trials her soul is sore And the way up the mediate is rough to the feet:

And the way up the mediate is rough to the feet:

When flowers once of Eden sweet fragrane

> And joy in the glory of glad summer hours, Yield ne'er so sweet a draught

Who bitter drops have quaffed. When evening shadows fall And the quiet light of a starry night No bosoms swell with charmed spell However much desired to sweet and blest with a sense of rest

As those whose souls are tired. Though a true woman's life is but toil and stri by the frivolous light of a butterfly's flight Through garden and field and wood, Yet her carnest heart fills and her labor dist A peace which cometh to none e those who rest 'neath God's smile blest

With the pleasure of duty done. With evil and good on stretches life's road Its pathway we cannot shun, ts smiles we must fill with good or ill

Till its journey's forever done. et us lift up our eyes to the sunny skies And our souls to the God of truth For strength of heart to bear the best part Be it filled with joy or truth.

Sin's clouds have fallen heavy o'er all Let womanhood come in the strength of swe With aid to throw off the dark pall.

Fearing not the world's conflicts, nor sin' dreaded frowns For the greatest of burdens win the brightest of CLINTON, MISS., June 26, 1879.

The Power of Woman. From the Arizona Miner.]

During the last two weeks a large number f pilgrims have arrived at Glendale, among in consequence thereof no one can form an at this other couple first, idea of the change that has already taken "Before we start" said place. Old '49-ers that have lived in the ly, a little constraint apparent in his not seem to increase much. ountains for the last thirty years on bread and bacon and slept on the ground, and in can now be seen on the street harnessed in working at something I should like to up the narrow street of an evening, to only look at it?" store clothes, with biled shirts. There ain't show you." a man in Glendale over twenty years old. e On Sunday evening we saw one of these would-be young bucks so much surprised by being asked how he came to leave Alder Gulch in '68 that he adjusted his wig, swallowed he pushed open the door. half a set false teeth and then swore he was a

school-boy in Missouri at that time, New York Telegraph (Ind.) Lamar acted like a gentleman in his las Lamar acted like a gentleman in his last not a cause for com- of a farmer, was outraged by a negro, who night's extraordinary scene in the U. S. Sen- dust and dirt, it lay—the half-completed that was all. But not a cause for comfled, leaving her half dead. She managed to ate, and Conkling like a ruffian. The latter circlet of carved flowers. is overmatched in all that is decent and manly

for his words by every man not tied hand and MRS. SIPPI will hold a grand levee

A WREATH OF ROSES.

What though heree, maddened waves from street, in the quaint, old-fashioned Cier-It was so narrow, this little back Should surge over her path, sweeping pays from man town, that Hans Gottlieb could, if out of the window with his opposite

The sun that shone so bravely else-And sees through the storm-cloud a Father's the early morning a few golden glenms found their way in, and gave faint en-And her soul's fillies keep their white, sirein that blossomed in pots on the window couragement to the two or three flowers

On such occasions Hans would pause coming-how the easement opposite would be flung open, and a girl's voice, singing a blithe little Freach song, would ring across the silent street to his would for a moment stand framed in the knows, you might sell them." slack bair, drawn up under a white cap, until the watering of the flowers and Who were their mothers-and what were their the singing of the song were alike ended,

" Good morning," his neighbor would

these too, and bread difficult enough to With unwomanly fest climbing up the rude Tis her glorious mission. Greater need hath no so that neither could afford to idle away

the spoils of a June garden. Thus they worked day after day, these that even Rose Cordier, dearly as she pause, "would you rather drive?" Nor does the breath of their fragrance reach frained from making use of it, except replied, "it will save the sous." for an occasional song. But when the So they had started homeward to-By love's wings o'er the weary their sweet dews little close street, and the shadowy gray Of her plenty some waters sparkling and bright ings and gossip with the neighborssteps, knitting in the peaceful twilight, be done if there was yet another, their children playing about them;

mother, since dead, and who carned her pale in the starlight.

Should she e'er reach the fallen shame to the day and its work were over and would scribe his work, his prospects, until Rose, would proceed to describe his work, his prospects, until Rose, with a prety shrug of her shoulders, should like to see and talk to a country-would tell him in her foreign German was of my own."

It is natural, among strangers, I wants color!"

"You have it exactly, my wife," respine the table and went to the cabinet, the lady and her hus-bidders in all cases. In other words and plain ways be in time to meet business ensured that

Even the hardest workers take a holi- and looked down at her. day now and again, and the feast of St. John the Baptist is esteemed in Freid-

ricburg the legitimate summer holiday of all its industrious inhabitants. The loosing her hand as he spoke. custom at a small village some three she went on. miles distant from the town, where a "Angry? no, certainly not. Why, time-honored fair is held.

the rightful property of a fair are to be enough for us to marry on!" found there, and later on there is daneon the morrow, to work, if possible, har- remain my friend?"

edness, this fete was one to which she dream of Andrew Leroux; Hans to had been haunting me for months!" was never likely to want a cavalier, and ter his position.

qua non of the entertainment. when they saw Rose come out of her soft summer evenings.

"Yes, truly, I should like it. I have never been there yet. Let us go."

vet, but it is to be a wreath of roses." He led her as he said these words to not blame Rose. It was one of the

"No, it is not an order," he said a

have looked at it so often that I cannot | Only the children did not forsake

last week for the Graffinn von Adeldorf, row street. for a ball you would know what I mean. Then came a morning when Hans, as strife;

when it came across her that she might arm. have been rude. They are very pretty," she said, soft- in her sweet voice, as she passed his

that you would like them."

could not grow, could not grow pure founts could not call across in that pretty foreign Gerand only do what you can sell. You are Hans did not again; he drew down not angry ?"

> But though life was two busy with was awaiting them, and the rest of the sentence had perforce to await completion at some other time.

short distance seeming to the looker-on quickest way home, he found himself if the worst, came to the worst, and he parties are. ward by the side of Rose Cordier. "It would be pleasanter to walk," he

To its own proper sphere each heart and each abstaining from all conversation which had said, standing by the crowded ommight have made the days pass more nibus, filled with drowsy, crying chil-Thus her heart centres there; with all of its worth and of its might mean going supperless to bed, so tired, Mademoiselle?"—after a second's "No, I will come with you," she had

> gether. And ere very long Hans found the little wreath. It is finished now. himself reverting to those unfinished words of the morning.

she could not understand him; he must speak slower, much slower; it was too you. Do not think that. As you say, it needs—but, then, we cannot have the fitting of Rose's eleverness. "That is just what band, there being presented to them. English, the planters without organization gagements, and over feel assured that. They both appeared very distinct and were unterly and entirely helpless to correct after the fitting of the day on return-

must be good-night to everyone," and the slight, trim figure had
disappeared, and the door was closed.

"Yes, Hans," Rose replied, brushing of the tears out of her eyes. "If it were
the tears out of her eyes. "If it were
perhaps, if they could have suprised this coupie, warked out of the tears out of her eyes. "If it were
perhaps, if they could have suprised this coupie, warked out of the tears out of her eyes. "If it were
perhaps, if they could have suprised this coupie, warked out of the tears out of her eyes. "If it were
power all over the world. Like the Millers'
Association of the North, which by a small
listened to the world of the tears out of her eyes."

In such a home, where the routine of Association of the North, which by a small
daily labor is so methodical and well-or-The neighbors, watching Hans as he strolled up and down the little street afterward, pipe in mouth, nodded and said street, "here we are at home! Istened to the words of a world-respond to the world-r

"that you have no money." "Such a pity," he echoed sadly, given him anything he asked for one concerned move in the highest society happy day is spent according to an old "And you are not angry with me?" he only lived just long enough to know ding has caused.

I see of course you were right. It was richburg, his native town, and striving Lion-tamer, fat women, dwarfs, giants, silly of me to ask you to wait; you to find out all I could about him—if he all the hundred and one shows that are might be an old woman before I had had done anything before he went to

that, home early, so as to be up and about you thought it over. But you will still work-a present to a sweetheart, I supder than ever, to make up for the wasted "Always your friend, Rose. It does that he used to live opposite to her, so of mustard, supposing it to be some del-To Rose Cordier, with her quick is." Thus they parted; Rose to weep a about him, and there, hanging up on He could die without flinching, but a

looked forward for many weeks before- ponder over whether there was nothing "How did you persuade her to part he wept profusely, even as white men do hand, and the little foreigner knew she to be done, nothing he could do, to bet- with it?" this was looked upon as almost a sine It was so difficult, more difficult in difficult—honest English gold. Her urally replied that he was thinking of \$32,000,000. the prosaic light of day even, than when eyes glistened at the sight of it! Very his old father, who died a horrible death.

door the morning of the twenty-fourth Carving the letters of a dead friend's her Hans was dead. But her husband ed more than was necessary. The tears of June, looking as fresh and bright as name-more often painting them on comforted her. 'See, my wife,' he said, came into his eyes, too. A thousand

groups preparing to start themselves to the scene of festivity; many of them with babies in their arms and little things clinging about their skirts, but scene of the scene of festivity; many of them with babies in their arms and little things clinging about their skirts, but scene of festivity; many of them was not proud, and although he was not proud, and after Rose's remarks about the time after Rose's remarks about the time was not proud, and although he was not proud, and after Rose's remarks about the time at the first victim, with savage delight in sesting the delight in his tones. "Well,' was the delight in his tones. "Well,' was the feature point of the manner with the stream of the first victim, with savage after Rose's remarks about the time and refinement. In this settle was the first victim, with savage after Rose's remarks about the time and refinement. In this settle was the first victim, with savage after Rose's remarks about the time and refinement. In this settle was the first victim, with savage after Rose's remarks about the time and refinement of the wasted over the was not proud, and after Rose's remarks about the time and refinement of the wasted wasted wasted the time and refinement of the wasted the time. To the wasted the time and refinement of the wasted the time and refinemen things clinging about their skirts, but might perhaps have been turned to bet- "So Madame dried her tears." whom are a number of the gentler sex, and they had time to give an admiring glance ter account, he had done what little odd "Ah, that will be lovely.' I heard jobs he could after working hours, still her say, as I carried my treasure away; " Before we start," said Hans sudden- even then the little heap of saving did and I like the colored ones best. And

walk up and down in the twilight with "You are interested in it now, are his opposite neighbor. Each time the sight of the spruce come and have tea in my rooms to-

See," he said, "it is not finished pain to the great honest heart of Hans it was that he died so young !" Gottlieb. But he did not repine, did where on one side, out of the way of many misfortunes of not being rich. "It is pretty," she said. And then, others that fall to the lot of the poor with a number of neighbors, followed and captured? What will you get for man—a part of his day's work. It was not so often now that Rose scene of his crime, and it is believed was hang-

Cordier ran across in the gloaming to little sadly. "I have been doing it in the sparse moments after my day's work."
"It is pretty," she repeated, touching with her small fingers the delicate curled leaves, which surely had the stamp of they had thought likely to come to pass

genius upon them; " but it wants -the wind was in another quarter now something," she added, after a pause.
"What?" he inquired eagerly. "I difficult to see what was coming."

find out whether it is right or wrong." Hans, but were just as eager to talk to I am so tired my darling, tired of this battle Extract of the Interesting Address of "I know," she exclaimed, triumphant- him and run after him as in the days for brend; Color! Ah, Monsieur, if you when there was no spruce Frenchman I think, and think, my durling, think till gray could but see the wreath of roses I made to share with him the honor of the nar-

Oh "-with a little clasp of her hands he worked, saw a couple issue from the I am so tired, my darling, of this ceaseless Her thoughts had quite wandered neighbors as could spare an hour's holiaway from the delicate flowers before day; Rose, with a late Gloire de Dijon her; indeed, she did not remember in her belt, a bright color on her cheeks. Once I was joyous and happy-where hath my them until they stood once more in the and her bright eyes shining with pride street, with the door closed behind them, and happiness, and her hand on Andre's At morn I am weary and worn, I long for the

"Perhaps" he said, "I could try if can come, do." And then passed on you wish it; but when I made them I before there was a chance of saying more Loudly the waters roll round me-Put adrift on hought "—the color went into his face than "A happy future." That even "Yes, so I would like them."

"Yes, so I would if you were rich was nearly completed now—he will closer to me! enough to give presents, or if -. Well, chanced to look across to the window

Now that the little savings were not so much matter now.

heart of Andre Leroux! Let me wish visit them during the evening. The Col. capital and mass of humanity who depend didaily bread honestly among them.
Then as it grew even darker, Hans
Gottlieb would become aware that the day and its work were over and would

Tyes, lear Hans," she said timidly, in that sweet foreign tongue he had day and its work were over and would

Tyes, dear Hans, "she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in that sweet foreign tongue he had learned to love, "but you see—"

"Yes, lear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in

smiled to one another. "Ah, when there is enough for two over yonder, there will be a wedding!" such was the form the whispering took.

In the only did two of them one was smiled to one another. "Ah, when there is enough for two over yonder. The only did two of them one was smiled to one another. "Ah, when there is enough for two over yonder. The only did two of them one was smiled to one another. "Ah, when there is enough for two over yonder. The only did two of them one was smiled to one another. "He only did two of them one was smiled to one that he bridge their interest, or like the combination of the Standard Oil Company, which by controlling the shipment of all the oil brought they would call often.

This matter was an another was smiled to one that he bridge their interest, or like the combination of the Standard Oil Company, which by controlling the shipment of all the oil brought they would call often.

This matter was an another was smiled to one that he bridge their interest, or like the combination of the Standard Oil Company, which by controlling the shipment of all the oil brought they would call often.

This matter was an another was addressing some three or four eager listeners in a London ball-room—"the one that he did for Levison, and which speak, for their celestial home, saying they would call often.

The only did two of them one was addressing some three or four eager listeners, or like the combinations, the bridge their interest, or like the combinations and their interest, or like the combinations an it? Why, it is a marvel! The curl of This matter has been obtained from not have any one infer from these remarks filled. And the stranger, seeing with "It is such a pity," she said softly, the leaves, the very dew on the fresh parties present, and is a verbatim ac- that this Association or in- what smoothness the household ma-

> he was famous. "However, when I was last in Fried-Rome—there in that wretched narrow "Yes, dear Hans, it would never do. street, as I was telling you before, I pose. They had told me she knew him.

> > "Ah, Lady Grace, that was not very site asked him why he cried. He nat-

the money, you see, my friend, is far voice, "would you come into my And oftener and oftener now, Hans better; it will feed and clothe the all that time scarcely laid eyes on a woman, atelier, mademoiselle? I have been noted a certain M. Andre Leroux come children, whereas the wreath we could

you not Lady Grace? You will all

+40++ Hanging of a Brute. LIBERTY, Texas, June 29 .- Mrs. Davis, wife of a farmer, was outraged by a negro, who plaint, only a burden, like so many crawl to her house and tell her husband, who, dies down in the medder.

"I AM SO TIRED. Association. BY M. ALLIE DAVIS.

FOR THE CLARION

grows my head: Tired, so tired of the warfare, ever waging with the Commerce of the World.

Interesting Statistics.

the wild roaring sea; still closer to me! *

Sometimers the sliver is smining; we does it, but we are so blind! "Angry," repeated Hans, "when you went back to the carving of his delicate Father, oh, Father, so tired! lay thy dear hand Darling, I'm tired no longer, God giveth a rest to me note, Bolton, June, 1879.

A Materialized Marriage.

under a soft, starry sky walking town- did drift into utter peverty, it did not It is a well-known fact that Col. systems of farming more science and economy, implements before the committee of the o much matter now.

It is a well-known fact that Col.
Isaac Eaton, member of the Democratic
National Committee, and formerly Land
And with that "now" Hans buried

One will be a well-known fact that Col.
It will give much attention to live stock and the improvement of the breeds thereof, and pointed this fall, and that it was doing good the introduction of improved labor-saving work. the past and started forth on his travels. Commissioner of the Hannibal and St. machinery and implements, and besides First, however, he went across the Joe railroad, is a spiritualist; in fact it numberless other important subjects will instreet, and for the first time entered has now become a mania with him, and vite full and free discussion through its col-Rose's domain, Mme. Leroux, as he had to all his luck, good or bad, comes from to call her.

umns by the planters and others on all the great questions affecting their interests, labor, machinery, and implements, systems of cul-"I have come to wish you good-by, Madame," he said. "And see, "I and they have made frequent trips to politics! Therefore I do not think our Executive household is to secure those that have brought you as a parting present the little wreath. It is finished now." Memphis, Mo., to interview the famous tive Committee promised too much when they are well trained and competent. Have said such a journal should and would receive interfered well cooked, the table marks He laid it down as he spoke among the colored roses on the table, between belief of having received messages from the colored roses of our country. I and orderly, with regularity of meals, And the sail, lonely pligrim looks up with a sigh.

Of thanks that a semblance of heaven is nigh.

Of thanks that a semblance of heaven is nigh.

For 'ts part of herm.'

To let erystal streams flow, that to others may of her plenty some waters sparkling and begint of the strip of sky overnead gave not the close of the strip of the close of the strip of the departed, and having seen and continue the departed, and strip of the s Or If of practical turn, conceive an ideal for To strengthen and cheer in the heat of the with the women sitting on their door- is so difficult to keep one, what would away? Ah, my husband," turning to- died at the age of three weeks, who has and interests which compels such vigilance licious viands made unwholesome and be done if there was yet another.

"It is selfish of me to ask you, Rose, when I have nothing to offer, but I am when I have nothing to offer, but I am when I have nothing to offer, but I am when I have nothing to offer, but I am when I have nothing to offer there weeks, who has been a member "of the angel band" for thirty years. During his last visit she thirty years. During his last visit she was soon to be married.

"It is selfish of me to ask you, Rose, who while confusion and determined will rapidly organize the Association to its maximum strength, that we may the earlier derive order reign from the serving of an un-And failen, o'ercome by the dark storms of life, work; with the young men loitering young, and strong, and willing to work I was married, he was always a kind and that Benj. Pierce, a son of ex-Pres- its maximum benefit. God grant for all our disciplined, awkward waiter. work; with the young men loitering about smoking, for Rose had always a bright word and look for every man woman and child she knew.

And they were all fond of her—of this little foreigner who had come among them four years ago with an old mong the word and that Benj. Frerec, a son of ex-Presside, he was always a kind friend to me. And see, also, what a locution's and our containts and our

> the tide.
> Should she e'er reach the fallen shows to the pride.
> Which too often urges to turn from them aside. Which too of coorder and anazonem. No. alas, no! But Rose?—In the soft word of coorder and turn-department of the medium. Prof. Mott and his wife, of Memphis. Dr. Dooley, of Kansas City, Col. II. D. Dooley, of Kansas City, Col. II. D. Dooley, of Kansas City, Col. III. D. Dooley, of Kansas City, and the parting of the turn turn of the medium. Prof. Mott and his wife, of Memphis. Dr. Dooley, of Kansas City, col. II. D. Dooley, of Kansas City, turn the turn of the words was turn from them aside. When it grows to the was at urges. The prof. The prof. The prof. Mott and turn department of the turn of the prof. Mott and the prof. Mott a order, and there is Andre Leroux?
>
> Ways thought so, but how, Andre there is a name component of the first is different order. There is a name construction over the first is such that a party seribe his work, his prospects, until Rose, "It is natural, among strangers, I quite true—it wants color!"
>
> After the guests were seated, the mechanic order of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment, peace and gratification over distribution over that what I said of it at first is had arrived. The guests one after of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment, peace and gratification over distribution over the guests were seated, the mechanic order of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment, peace and gratification over nay! Cotton brokers could add their I brokers and all others could not exist unions of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment, peace and gratification over nay! Cotton brokers could add their I brokers and all others could not exist unions of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment, peace and gratification over nay! Cotton brokers could add their I brokers are not provided that the bridal party had arrived. The guests one after the guests were seated, the meaning of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment, peace and gratification over nay! Cotton brokers could add their I brokers are not provided that the provided in the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment. There is a name of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment. There is a name of the charge what they pleased with no one to say tentment. There is a name of the charge what they pleased with no one to say the charge what they pleased with no one to say the charge what they pleased with no one to say the charge what they pleased with no one to say the charge what they pleased with no one to say the charge what they pleased with no one to say the charge what they pleased with no one to say the charge what they pleased with no

late now, but to-morrow yes to-morrow, he must try and explain it all again, for it was interesting. But for now it must be good-nigh, "good-night to every-must be good-nigh, good-night to every-must be good-nigh. The bride shows any outrage or imposition on the fine harge of the day on returnamong strangers, it is pleasant to mee; everything." And M. Andre's gaze
iffelike, and both entered heartily into the general conversation. After this fine harge of the day on returnamong strangers, it is pleasant to mee; everything." And M. Andre's gaze
iffelike, and both entered heartily into the general conversation. After this harge or imposition on the current among strangers, it is pleasant to mee; everything." And M. Andre's gaze
iffelike, and both entered heartily into the general conversation. After this harge or imposition on the current among strangers, it is pleasant to mee; everything." And M. Andre's gaze
iffelike, and both entered heartily into the general conversation. After the harge or interest, among strangers in the first of the startest and the middle were the harge or interest.

Now as an individual no planter could make any beatway against those and other imposition on the current among strangers in the first of the startest and the stranger of the starte

petals, it is wonderful. I would have count of the proceedings. All parties

spite of their stoicism, indulge in a joke | bers. now and then which has a flavor of its A crop of 5,000,000 bales, averaging three if their own comforts and pleasures were ing under a soft evening sky, and after I knew you would agree with me when found this fac-simile of his greatest own. During a banquet, which was acres to produce a bale would give us 15,000,given by the pale faces to several red | 000 acres at \$8 per acre, \$120,000,000. men, one of the Indians took a spoonful not matter, you know, how poor a friend I called to see if I could glean anthing icacy. The tears came into his eyes. \$50,000,000. French blood, her youth, her light-heart- few tears, and then to fall asleep and the wall, I saw that very wreath that spoonful of mustard was something which ooo. even his heroic soul could not endure, so so sometimes. The chief who sat oppoeyes glistened at the sight of it! Very pretty eyes they were, too! She cried when I took it down, cried when I told her Hans was dead. But her husband The neighbors smiled more than ever dreaming over it pipe in mouth, in the pretty eves they were, too! She cried A few minutes after, the chief himself the red roses in her belt, and Hans appear immediately afterward, a companion rose in his button-hole.

They were all standing about in little groups preparing to start themselves to

> A Lesson and a Hint. From the Boston Commercial.]

A well known liberal clergyman relates that lately talking to some youngsters on the coming vacation and diverging into the necessity of kindness to animals, he incidentally remarked: "Boys are often cruel to frogs and toads. I remember when a boy wickedly filling up toad with fire-crackers and then light-They turned back as she spoke, and French flower-maker for Andre's trade morrow afternoon, and see the wreath ing the slow match." He was horrified was the same as Rose's—sent a throb of of roses? Poor fellow, what a sad pity to see this remark received with the liveliest emotions of interest and delight, and utterly prostrated as he passed out at hearing one urchin say to the another : "By jings, that's a new note. Won't we have fun blowing up the bull pad-

Pascagoula Democrat Star.1 On the first page of this issue will be found ceives \$27,000,000 on investment on nothing an account of the loss of the bark Milne, at but his muicle, while the planter receives speakers and sore-head organs are thundering sailed from this port on the 11th of last April, with an assorted cargo of merchandise and lumber, and had aboard several passengers. The passengers were all saved but the cargo was a total loss.

South America. The Milne stronger of shoot, out of all the services. Now we will omit the details of the number pet-baggers, scallawags and other hell-born minions of the Radical party they deal with suppose our crop has reached the factory siminous of the Radical party they deal with very gently. "United we stand, divided we ply saying that about \$25,000,000 more has fall."

The Mississippi Valley Cotton Planters'

President Woodruff. The Cotton Crop and Its Relation to

meeting of our Association, for it demonstrates eccuty of organizing our class for sell pro-

further exception provided for by the by- and feed for maning by diversifying our creinws which requires a general annual meeting of the entire Association. It would be unnecessary and impractical to require or ask a prespective otherwise if the content we have a second prespective otherwise if the content we have a second prespective otherwise. chanced to look across to the window you will not mind my speaking the truth to you? You are rather a dreamer, are you not? This is a bad thing," shaking her pretty head. "It does not make a fortune, and money, you know, one must have. So take my advice—leave off carving things no one cares to buy, and only do what you can sell. You are not argry?"

chanced to look across to the window when window where he had so often seen the bent head and the trim figure. But to-night the lamp was lit, for it soon grew dark how too soon for work to be relinquished to be but awhile?

Massociations which are spread over four great the planter nearly \$50,000,000 amundly in where he had so often seen the bent head and the trim figure. But to-night the lamp was lit, for it soon grew dark how too soon for work to be relinquished to be but awhile?

Where I may hide and may rest me—rest, if it be but awhile?

Where I may hide and may rest me—rest, if it be but awhile?

Nay, urn not away from me, darling; thy heart is filled too with fears—I read thine answer, my darling, written in fast falling tears.

I read thine answer, my darling, written in fast falling tears.

I read thine answer, my darling, written in fast falling tears.

I read thine answer, my darling, written in fast falling tears.

I read thine answer, my darling, written in fast falling tears.

I was the reflection of two heads, of four busy hands.

Hans did not again; he drew down and they write and three most may be preced over four great the local states. States. Each sub-Association has its own mouthly meeting which its fixed ten days better the meeting which the Parcent Association.

States. Each sub-Association has its own mouthly meeting which the parcent in the plants of the Mississippi Mills, the plants of the Parcent Association.

States are sub-Association has its own mouthly meeting the Parcent for the meeting which the parcent in the plants of be given back to sub-associations, together will that while strikes and reduction of wages be given back to sub-associations, together with any action taken cheesen, and die proceedings of the regular mentally meeting of the Parent Association, in a condensed contented and are reduction. Mill property is Language action of the Planters' contented, and as reduction. Mill property is

Journal, which will be the Official Journal of the Association, and edited under its auspices by "The Planters Journal Company," of this city. It may be well to add here that the Association is in no wise a stockholder in ufacture nearly if not all the cotton it "The Planters' Journal Company," and incurs raises. Circumstances may delay it and wo This her glorious mission. Greater need hath no field:

Surer promise hath none a rich harvest to yield. The held which calls forth every talent she owns, o Need of thought is no greater for kings on their thronos.

Her intellect, keen as fount of wisdom give.

Where the carry ing would not mean daily bread so the carry ing would not mean daily so the carry ing would not mean daily bread so the carry ing would not mean daily so the carry in the carry ing would not mean daily so the carry ing would not mean a drawn close up to the window opposite But on this, as on other occasions it narrow German town; where, perhaps, last Friday evening, that puts every- on being able to command confidence and Alabama, Florida, the Carolinas and Texas a table covered with many bright-colored scraps of mushin and paper—which in due course, under these deft, small in due course, under the carving he was so fond of thing else in its line completely in the capital to the extent of imagurating so great thing else in its line compliance of thing else in its line compliance of thing else in its line compliance of the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a case of "man proposes," at least the carving he was a c hands, became summer flowers; at this seekers, beginning to consider the work that occupied him now. Beside, ceedings, it must be first stated who the material agricultural interests of our country with manufacturers for the purpose of having by urging the importance of adopting into our a general trial of agricultural machinery and

dividually intend to make any unreasonable chinery is kept in motion, is not opon any and all occasions to prevent imposition pressed with disquieting apprehensions like it. But, poor fellow, as you know, circles, and hence the furore this wed- on our interests, and to assert and stand that the visit is ill-timed, or necessitates squarely up for all commercial rights. I will additional toil.

One mule or horse to twenty-five acres, 800, thus felt happy in the confidence, ap-

Showing permanent investiment of \$242,000,-Averaging three bales per hand, would require 1,666,666 laborers, to feed and clothe which for a year with their dependents would DONT BE IN A HURRY TO MARRY STRAN-

average \$50 each, \$82,666,667. To feed team at \$40 per mule, 800,000 mules Cost of bagging and ties at \$1 40 per bale, Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.]

Working capital \$146,777,777. Average price expected for present crop, 11 Recapitulation :- Now we have-Perma-

Total capital invested exclusively in cotton planters and laborers; planters therefore receive \$110,000,000—from which deduct feed for team chargeable to planter, \$32,000,000; half cost bagging and ties chargeable to planter, \$32,000,000; half marketing crop, chargeable to planter, \$3,500,000; half marketing crop, chargeable to planter, \$12,500,000; and the severe Northern climate. He died a few days ago. Here comes the strangest part of the man's eventful his few able to planter, \$12,500,000; 20 per cent in loss and decreased value stock \$14,400,000; 20 Soon after his death a brilliantly-dressed lady

permanent investment, \$12,000,000. Taxes on permanent investment, 3 per cent. New York, and that the name Carter was for Deduct these amounts from Planters share of crop, \$110,000,000, which shows planters was a fugitive from the State of New York, profit on total investment for cotton alone is

borer pays his accounts in full. Laborers' share of crop, \$110,000,000. was one of the leaders there in fashionable Amount chargeable for food and clothes, circles. \$82,666,667. Showing a profit for the laborer of \$27,333, It will thus be observed that the laborer re- Mississippi Central.]

been added thereby to the price to be puld by the manufacturer since it landed at t) port from the planter. Our 5,000,000 bales now begin to foom up and assume some importance for they ran 12,500,000 spindles which require nearly \$1,000,000,000 in holidings. machinery and working capital, and employ nearly 800,000 operatives and employe-The manufactured goods are sent to every part of the known world creating a trade recipe al business that can hardly be estimated.

You can form no estimate of the number. banks, insurance companies and trades of all sort that are sustained in all the ramification tion for the sake of harmonious action and surance companies, bankers, shipping interest, and manufacturers, and numbers of others to It gives me pleasure to have so large and tion of all this mighty fabric of trade and influential an attendance at this the second commerce have awakened to the vital us-You must bear in mind, however, that this that is necessary in this respect is to show the "Good morning, Hans," she cried. But the night is long and so dreary. I sigh again in her sweet voice, as she passed his for the light.

peace o' the night,

assemblage is only a miniature of even our world that we know our rights, and knowned that we know our rights, and knowned that meaning the present membership which is already spread dare maintain them, but also for the light.

assemblage is only a miniature of even our world that we know our rights, and knowned that we know our rights, and knowned over a large territory, and that it is not in- of hereafter bringing more intelligence and "They are very pretty, she said, "I am going to be married to this morning, but we shall not take the nows, you might sell them."

"Parhans" he said, "I could try if can come, do." And then passed on the passed o

Home Management.

An Indian's Joke.

You would hardly expect to find wit among the Indians, and yet they are just as human as the rest of us, and, in spite of their stoicism, indulge in a joke in the indians, and yet they are just as human as the rest of us, and, in spite of their stoicism, indulge in a joke in the indians, and yet the spite of their stoicism, indulge in a joke in the indians is quarely up for all commercial rights. I will now direct your attention to the estimates alluded to, and in doing so would say that all corps and land are left out of the question save cotton, and that I use the estimates which the Financial Chronicle makes of the growing the difficulty of procuring officient and trustworthy servants. It may be that in many cases they would more faithfully discharge their duties, which we will call 5,000,000 in round numbers. considered to a certain extent, and they preciation and good will of their em-

Implements, harness, etc., and machinery, ployers. -A. E. M. in Moore's Rural. A Remarkable Secret Unearthed in

of excitement by a romantic affair which has just come to light. On March 5, a man, giving his name as G. H. Carter, of New York, came to Hendersonville to live, and was soon married to Miss Josephine Bond, a beautiful and cultivated young lady, of this place. He had been living in Hendersonville about three months when he met her. He was a man o per cent in loss and decreased implements and machinery \$10,000,000. Total, \$72,400,000. claiming that she was his only lawful wife Repairing fences, houses, etc., at 10 percent.

Repairing fences, houses, etc., at 10 percent.

York. It now turns out that he had a wife in titious. His name was William H. Whiteley

How is This?

shout 41 per cent, provided we get 11 cents for cotton, make 5,000,000 bales, and the la-borer pays his accounts in full.

Barranquilla, South America. The Milne \$18,000,000 on an investment of \$388,000,000 all of their vials of wrath upon the devoted